Submissive

by writingboutsienna

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Summary: Hinata Shouyou, Tsukishima Kei and Akaashi Keiji all come from the same Omega Shelter but each have to deal with the expectations and crushing weight of being the perfect Omegas for their mate. Not all of it comes easily. (Kageyama/Hinata, Kuroo/Tsukki, Bokuto/Akaashi)

Submissive

Hinata Shouyou presented as an Omega at the age of 16, much to his despair. His house had been small, family had bene way too poor to afford all his needs. They couldn't provide him with an Alpha mate, they didn't even know any. His parents had decided to give him to an Omega shelter in hopes of him finding a suitable mate.

A beta by the name of Ennoshita had directed him to the showcasing room, where he would spend all of his time until an Alpha had chosen him. The room was spacious, painted with whites and cream colours, the bed filled with all sorts of plush blankets, sheets and pillows. There was a desk in the corner with a large television placed on top. Hinata placed his bag awkwardly on the bed, glancing over his shoulder at the large window that took up the whole wall. A bland hallway was on the other side, if it was for sunlight there was no way it would work.
>"May I ask what the window is for?" Hinata asked, as he placed his bag full of clothes on the floor.
"For display," Ennoshita replied flatly, his brown eyes watching Hinata's face scrunch up in confusion, "For Alphas." He added. A slight blush crawled up Hinata's cheeks as he realised.
>"I guess that's what I'm here for," He laughed awkwardly. Omega shelters were normally for the abandoned and abused, yet here he was with loving parents back home.
"You will have to let us now when you are expecting your heat. During that time you will be moved to another facility to prevent and Alphas reacting." Ennoshita stated, his body already retreating to the door. Hinata's blush deepened, he had yet to go through a heat, his body only just presented.
>"I-uh don't know how to...uhâ€¦tell." He admitted, rubbing his foot

against the ground, his eyes lowered to the floor.
"When you begin to nest your heat will accompany the need a few days later. Just let us know." He slightly bowed and left Hinata alone.

A couple hours later another staff member retrieved Hinata and brought him out to the main lounge where about ten other Omegas were sitting, withdrawn and silent. He looked back at the nurse, reading the name tag "Yachi" before addressing her.
>"Uhâ€¦Yachi are we not allowed to talk?" He whispered, eyes darting around the room. It looked so bleak. She offered a smile.
"Of course you can," She said before pausing. The young blonde looked around nervously before glancing back up at Hinata, "I mean I think." She dashed off, muttering something about asking. The orange haired Omega turned to face the room again, noting some looked away from his gaze. He sighed to himself, already feeling the pang of loneliness in his chest.

End
file.